Sept 19. 1837.

Tuesday evening.

My Dear Debora,

You will not of course expect a very long letter as you have heard so recently, but I will do as well as I can. I received your letter by Wendell this morning. To day at noon, after school, Caroline & I called on Miss Congdon. We saw only Mary; indeed I did not clearly understand whether Susan Congdon was there or not. Susan Taber was too ill to see us, but I saw Isaac for a moment. He is not looking as pretty as he used to. That peculiarly calm quiet way is wearing off. We asked the Congdons to come & pass this evening, but I doubt whether they will. We left it in a quiet easy way for them to come or not just as they saw fit. They spoke of you with great regard or lest I should flatter you too much & you might think I meant either Joseph or Isaac, I will state that I meant Mary merely. I can tell you one piece of news. Lucretia is going to Maryland, as a teacher in the family of Governor Veazie. Do you not marvel? It came about thus. The offer was made through the Alcotts to one of the Misses Lincoln & as they declined, Caroline interfered & took it for Lucretia. Caroline went to Weymouth with Linfield this afternoon to make the final arrangements with Lucretia. She is to have $100 a year and to be considered & treated as one of the family. The Governor pays her traveling expences & does her washing. We have proved & conned the matter over, & finally have decided to cast Lucretia, Anti Slavery & all on the tender mercies of the Marylanders. I do not think she can bear a testimony worthy of lynching. At the same time, I shall charge her to be perfectly true & candid in all her ways. We have only to hope that she may not fall in love with a slave holder. - I hope she will do well. At any rate I do not see that harm can come. She is required only to teach English to the Governor's two daughters girls of 7 & 11. - Maria's baby is a very intelligent little

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creature. It will look up in its Mother's face & laugh & goo like any thing. I think poor Mary Chapman grows more melancholy & depressed & appears to feel more as one would have supposed. What is to become of Ann Terry I know not, I believe I wrote you she was not going abroad. Still, I should not think she could board in a common boarding house. I was at Maria's all this forenoon helping her seal up & direct petitions. Having to send both to the House & Senate make the work no little job. I some expect to go to Weymouth next Saturday with Elizabeth Sampson. Still it is uncertain as you know all her movements are. All Boston is taken up with the Mechanic's Fair which is called wondrous fine. We have not been & I presume shall not; the boys went last night but did not appear to have been greatly edified. Tell Grace & Elizabeth that however great may be the exertions made in Congress, they will not be able to flatter themselves with having brought them about, for the petition was gone ere their names arrived. Why did you not write about Mr Bent. It came straight to my [illegible] hand. All the letters that come by private opportunity ~~to do~~ so in them you may put any thing. Put it into the next & direct to John Tyler's care. for I want to know. Your handywork for Ma found favour in all our eyes; we looked upon them with wonder. I am a good deal troubled just now with that old lameness & soreness in my chest; I suppose I must have taken cold, but I cannot tell how I am sure. Never was any body more careful; I long to get over it, for though it does not produce severe suffering, yet it makes me helpless & cross & things that are trifles at other times appear of undue importance. R. W. is quite composed & regular in his walk & conversation. Is at home almost every evening. The Fair begins to be talked about. An A. S. Fair is to me forever embittered. I am distressed sometimes when I think how little use her death has been to me. It has been of some, but not nearly as much as it should have been. Ann Chapman should not have died without producing mighty influences on all who knew her. But I will write nor more to night. I may perhaps be able to fill this out tomorrow.

Lydia.

Wednesday morning.

Caroline has come in this morning with Aunt Mary in a chaise, & probably Henry will go out. Lucretia is coming in town next Saturday. Joseph & Mary Congdon came here last evening & staid an hour or so. Henry & Maria were here some of the time. Both Maria & I were much pleased with Joseph. I think I should like to cultivate his acquaintance. Mr Fitch & Towne in to day's Spectator have put out something that altogether goes beyond any thing they have yet written. It is so weak one could think they must have seen its folly themselves. Write soon.

ever yrs
Anne.

All send their love & would write if they had aught to say. Dr Davenport called here Monday evening. He seemed a little embarrassed but as we were very affable it soon wore off. Mary Ann is still at Cambridge.

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Miss Debora Weston.
New Bedford.

Miss Mary Congdon.

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